

## NO. 10.

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MR. BEECHER'S lecture on "Evolution and Revolution," delivered at Louisville and Paris, this week, is almost as sacrilegious as Ingersoll's "Mistakes of Moses." He says he does not believe a word of that part of Genesis which tells about the creation of the world and all things therein in six days; that the theory of evolution is the only manner of accounting for our existence and that if we have descended from monkeys it makes no difference if the descent is far enough. He does not believe in the prayer of faith and as to faith healings he hoots at the idea and says that "when I see a man with both limbs prayed on I shall believe in it." He considers baptism entirely unnecessary, but if a man's conscience calls for such an operation ten drops of water or a bath in mid river would be equally as efficacious. He abhors the Calvinistic doctrine and says it would be the rankest blasphemy if it were not religiously intended. A good deal of the bible is true and he accepts it, but that part which states propositions adverse to science he does not believe, nor does he think any intelligent man can. And yet Mr. Beecher calls himself a Christian! Ingersoll himself could not do the old fashioned religion more harm than he.

When Mr. Cleveland began to ignore the politicians and appoint those only to office who were not seekers in the offensive meaning of the term, we clapped our hands figuratively speaking and applauded vehemently, because all his appointments, even of comparatively obscure men, were apparently so wise. But we draw the line at Buck, yes at Chas. W. Buck and like Macduff cry "Hold, enough." Mr. Buck has been given the Mission to Peru, with a salary of \$10,000 a year, and for all we know may be a very deserving man, a veritable Southdown, as it were, but this way of raking the country with a fine tooth comb and catching such individuals and calling them representative Kentuckians must be stopped. It can't be supposed that we can stand everything and then give this administration our prayerful support.

The carelessness of people in attaching their signature to any and all petitions presented to them, is very aptly illustrated in the Buck appointment case. When Senator Beck learned of the President's action he got exceedingly hot in the collar, said he had "never heard of the d-d man" and went in hot haste to Mr. Cleveland to remonstrate with him for appointing these unknown men from Kentucky to federal offices. But the rough old fellow's feathers fell when Buck's petition was produced and there in the Senator's own well-known chirography was found scrawled, his name recommending the d-d man, whom he had entirely forgotten. No wonder Cleveland puts no confidence in petitions.

The appointment of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston to be Commissioner of Railroads having stirred up the horsetails of the republicans, that sober-sided and sensible paper, the Brooklyn Union, itself republican, very justly says: "It is too late in the day for republican organs to talk about the outrage of appointing men to office who throw up their commissions in the Union army to enter the Confederate service. Grant introduced this practice many years ago, and it was not wrong for him to appoint a rebel General like Longstreet to a good office, it can not be a crime for Cleveland to appoint one of higher rank, like Joe Johnston."

Turn distinguished honor of an invitation to address the literary societies of the University of Virginia has been conferred on the talented young editor of the Louisville Times, Emmett G. Logan, Esq. We have never heard Mr. Logan attempt anything in English oratory, but it was our pleasure on one occasion, during a meeting of the Kentucky Press Association, to hear him discourse eloquently in German and we know that he is a born orator.

NEVADA has just passed a law which makes "treating" at public bars a misdemeanor. The penalty is a fine of from \$5 to \$20, or imprisonment of from two to ten days for each offense; and this penalty is doubled where evasion is attempted by "any chicanery or subterfuge whatever." Such a law could not be enforced in Kentucky and we shall look with interest to see if it can be even in the unusual atmosphere of Nevada.

THE Chicago Herald, as an advocate of revenue reform, declines to consider Mr. Cleveland's refusal to take Phil Thompson to his arms as an affront to that movement and says that not until he jumps on Waterson, Morrison, Carlisle or some man of his size will he hurt the feelings of the revenue reformers.

GENL. WILLIAMS has returned with his family to his blue-grass farm, satisfied that republicans are ungrateful and that Cleveland is a humbug. He has not said so, but the look of unutterable disgust, which possesses his broad features when the Mexican Mission is mentioned, shows plainer than words could express his thorough disgust.

RNEY BOYD, who was charged some years ago with burglary, but acquitted by a sentimental jury, and who had the gall to apply for the Chilean Mission, got left as he should have been. A New Yorker by the name of Roberts knocked the persis-

THE re-appointment of Pearson to be postmaster of New York sends a cold chill down the backs of the waiting and expectant democrats, who have no higher conception of party principles than that to the victors belong the spoils. Pearson has in no sense been an offensive partisan and while there will be tremendous kicking by a few, the appointment will give general satisfaction. Besides the mugwumps are entitled to some recognition at the hands of the Administration and this is no more than they deserve.

TWENTY years almost to a day from the time he received the surrender of Gen. Lee and his army, Gen. Grant lies dying at his home in New York. Rising to the highest rank in the army and afterwards to the most exalted position in the gift of the nation, he has been honored as few of his kind have been and his death, which is expected hourly, will be regretted by patriotic people everywhere.

A WASHINGTON paper commenting upon the admirable appointment of Judge Durham says: "The most important fiscal office really in the government is that of First Controller of the Treasury, he being the court of final appeal, so far as accounts are concerned."

THE office of the Eminence Constitutional was totally destroyed by fire Wednesday and the Treasurer of the Kentucky Press Association, Hawthorne Hill, Esq., calls on members for contributions to the publisher, Mr. W. A. Holland.

## NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Clark county's court-house is tumbling down.

—Jeff Davis is lying very ill at his home in Mississippi.

—Ex-Gov. Hubbard, of Texas, secures the Mission to Japan.

—John G. Baxter, ex-Mayor of Louisville, died at Hot Springs, Monday.

—The Tennessee Legislature has passed a bill prohibiting Sunday base ball.

—Mr. Vilas has already begun to weed out the Mahone postmasters in Virginia.

—J. T. Harahan has been appointed Assistant General Manager of the L. & N.

—Three murderers confined in the Mt. Sterling jail broke out Monday night and escaped.

—Gen. Fitzhugh Lee is a candidate for Governor of Virginia, with certain chances of election.

—William T. Tevis has announced himself a candidate to represent Madison in the next Legislature.

—The public debt decreased \$483,747 last month. The total debt and interest amounts to \$1,889,913,776.

—It is said that Mrs. Garfield is shortly to marry again. Rev. Mr. Taylor, of Pennsylvania, is the chosen man.

—The Sheriff of Rowan county has appealed to the Governor for troops to assist in restoring peace in that section.

—Two of the members of the Illinois Legislature, Crafts and Baker, varied the monotony of the proceedings by a fist fight.

—Butler Mahone has been turned out of his Senate clerkship, but his "pa" at once made him the clerk of his committee at a salary of \$6 a day.

—George Rouse, the negro ex-convict who outraged and murdered the wife of Jesse Dole, living near Vienna, Ga., was taken by a mob, castrated and then hung.

—The lawlessness prevailing in Rowan county, is wholly occasioned by official corruption, by the non-suppression of crime, and the failure to prosecute political favorites.

—At a caucus of the republican Senators, a decision was reached to resist removals from offices which have a fixed term by law, except for cause, until expiration of the term.

—Marshal Hughes, of the Virginia District, has been arrested in Texas, and will be taken to Richmond for trial. His accounts are \$8,000 short. His resignation is in the hands of the President.

—A disappointed democrat has just discovered that it will take Mr. Cleveland just 60 years, at the present rate of removals, to "turn all the rascals out."—[Paris News.]

—The steamboat E. R. Springer, from Cincinnati for New Orleans, ran into a bank below Waterproof, La., and sunk. The boat was valued at \$35,000, and insured for \$25,000. She had 1,200 tons of freight and 90 passengers.

—Sylvester J. Osborne, a skating professor, who eloped with Rebecca Kearley, the Bucyrus heiress, sometime ago, was sentenced at Upper Sandusky, O., to three years in the penitentiary for bigamy. He pleaded guilty.

—Comptroller Durham has disallowed the claim of R. S. Tharin, of South Carolina, for contested election expenses. Tharin filed a claim to a seat, but made no further contest, and the question of his election was never brought before the House.

—The defeat of Gen. Negrier by the Chinese at Lang-sou has resulted in the overthrow of the Ferry Cabinet. There is much excitement in Paris, and the feeling against the Ministry is bitter. A reinforcement of 50,000 men will be dispatched to China, with orders to capture Peking.

—Postmaster General Vilas has authorized the statement that railway postal clerks, who have become efficient and valuable men, against whom no just complaint can be brought, and who have not turned their attention to political labors during their service, need have no fear of being disturbed.

—The President has nominated Gen. A. E. Lawton, of Georgia, Minister to Russia; A. M. Kelly, of Virginia, Minister to Italy; Isaac Bell, Jr., of Rhode Island, Minister to the Netherlands; E. P. E. Lewis, of New Jersey, Minister to Portugal; Rufus McGee, of Indiana, Minister to Sweden and Norway; and Charles W. Buck, Minister to Peru. A number other appointments of lesser importance were made.

## DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—License for the marriage of Mr. W. H. Jones and Miss Malinda B. May.

—A fine portrait, in oil, of Ashby, the little daughter of Mr. W. J. Lyle, is on exhibition at the drug store of H. W. Evans.

—Mr. De Giesic, a Frenchman, is the artist.

—Mr. A. S. Moore, of Louisville, Grand State Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias will be here Tuesday night on which occasion he will meet with Utopia Lodge No. 33.

—Mr. John W. Engleman left Tuesday for St. Catherine and London, Canada, to bring back two Mambrino Patchen mares, recently purchased by Messrs. Joseph H. Engleman and L. B. Felds.

—Mrs. Amanda Rades, widow of the late Clifton Rades, died Wednesday. Funeral Friday at 3 o'clock. Mrs. Rades was in the 80th year of her age and has been in feeble health for some time past.

—Capt. A. S. McGrorty has been confined to his room several days this week by illness. Mr. B. F. Phillips left Wednesday for Louisville, where he will join a party starting for New Orleans Saturday night.

—The marriage of Mr. Henry W. Evans and Miss Sallie V. Engleman will take place to-night (Thursday) at the First Presbyterian church. In company with a number of friends Mr. and Mrs. Evans will leave on the 12 o'clock train for a trip to New Orleans.

—Eugene Lee has moved into the fine residence lately purchased of H. E. Samuel. Mr. Felix Fisher and family have occupied the premises just vacated by Mr. Lee. Judge Lee and wife have taken rooms at T. J. Brown's on Broadway, taking meals at the Clemens House.

—Mr. R. H. Gray died of pneumonia at his home in this county Saturday and was interred in the cemetery near Parkville Sunday. Mr. Gray was an old and highly respected citizen and an energetic and consistent Free Mason. Ryan Commandery of Knight Templars of this place, of which deceased was a member, attended the funeral. Mr. Gray left a wife and several grown children.

—Lee McRoberts "got on a cotillion" at Junction City Sunday night and tried to get up a row with Evan Tucker. Tucker, not wishing trouble, went after town marshal Helm, McRoberts following and threatening him. After Evan returned McRoberts shot at him but didn't hit him. McRoberts was brought to town Monday and lodged in jail. He was tried in the evening and sent to the work house for 30 days.

—An ill-favored negro woman named Jessie Jackson has gotten a notion into her head that she has "been called" to preach the gospel. She "preached" to a motley crowd at the colored skating rink Sunday night and again at the Cumberland Presbyterian church Wednesday night. Her personal appearance and utterances are said to be ridiculous in the extreme. She proposes to continue the circus saying, "woe is me if I preach not the gospel!"

—J. T. Fackler, who lives just south of town, shot a negro named Ben Weatherford Tuesday night with a shotgun, wounding him in the right arm and peppering other portions of his anatomy in a manner that unfits him for horseback exercise. Ben had just stolen ten chickens and a buggy blanket from Mr. Fackler, had wrung the chickens' necks off, wrapped them in the blanket and was preparing to leave the premises when detected. He refused to stop when commanded and Mr. Fackler fired on him. He continued to run, and Mr. Fackler, taking a short turn, intercepted him. Ben then assailed Mr. Fackler, striking him over the head, when Mr. Fackler again fired on him. Ben continued to run and was soon after arrested by Sheriff Salter and posse, who were lying in wait to arrest a gentleman named Harris for whipping his wife.

—One of the saddest things in life is a conflict of authority between a police officer and a magistrate's court. We have such a conflict here and it is bounded and described as follows: On Monday last two well-known gentlemen of the county became involved in a pleasant fight while engaged in a conversation on Main street. The display of science for a few brief moments was beautiful to behold. Right and left dukes shot out from right and left shoulders and landed on right and left optics with the lovely precision of loaded dice.

Tears of admiration coursed down the cheeks of veteran spectators and they prayed that the exercises might be continued forever. Just about this time Sheriff Salter appeared on the scene and separating the combatants took them before the county judge, where they kissed, made friends and were fined \$5 each. It was not long subsequent to this period in the history of the affair that the town marshal arrested both men and took them before His Honor the police judge, where they were arraigned for the same offense for which they had been convicted by the county judge. The attorney representing the defendants secured a continuance until Wednesday morning when he presented to the court an affidavit signed by the defendants and two persons they had selected as "reputable citizens" setting forth in the language of the statute that his clients could not obtain a fair and impartial trial before the presiding judge and that the said presiding judge would not fairly pass upon questions of law that might be raised. His Honor's response indicated that there was a strong impression in his mind that the two "reputable citizens" were not reputable "to hurt" and that the defense would have to come again. The defense did come with additional witnesses and then the court said he believed he would try the case any how and did try it with a jury, over-ruling all motions dilatory and otherwise. The jury after hearing the case wrestled with it for a while and then reported that they could not agree and were discharged and the whole business will have to be heard over again. Selah

## IN EGYPT.

Geo. O. Barnes Reaches Alexandria on His Way to India.

## "PRAISE THE LORD."

STEAMER NIZAM, Monday, Mar. 2, '85.

We had a pleasant railway journey from Naples to Brindisi—the last 70 miles through olive orchards—continuous—and the trees of prodigious size and age. On board our steamer we make up for lost sleep by going early to bed. We were soon in the "arms of Murphy," as Pat would say.

Awakened at 4 this morning by the thundering rattle of the anchor chain passing through the hauser or "eye" of the steamer. We have our cabin just in the bow, and get the full benefit of any noise made in connection with anchor heaving.

After the tramp of all night railway travel, as we had it, out of Naples, how delicious to stretch one's limbs on a comfortable bed. The berths on our steamer are of good length and very clean and nice. We all slept soundly and woke refreshed. The Adriatic as calm as a mill pond; the stately vessel ploughing her way through the blue waters at a good rate; while a small shoal of porpoises played under her bows, leading her easily in the race without any perceptible propelling power. Just the swift, glancing forward dart of their graceful forms, with no apparent wriggle of tail or fin. Like "the way of a bird in the air," that was too much for the wise man to understand, the way of a fish through the sea is alike mystery. At last, they seemed tired of the sport of easily beating the levitation propelled by steam, and left us to run alone.

We have only two fellow-passengers, second class, a couple of German gentlemen going to Mozambique. They speak very broken English, but quite enough to be intelligible. We soon struck up an acquaintance this morning. They will accompany us as far as Aden, where they branch off to their African destination.

WEDNESDAY, Mar. 4th.—These asterisks mean a good deal that can not be put on paper. I have thought so often in the last 48 hours of the experience of dear Paul on these very waters where we are now tossing. "When the South wind blew softly, supposing that they had obtained their purpose, loosing thence, they sailed." \* But not long after there arose against it a tempestuous wind, called Euroclydon. You can read all about it in the 27th chapter of Acts. Well! I think this same "Euroclydon" or his twin brother has had hold of us. For verily "no small tempest" has lain upon us, since I last had pen in hand. And the "good fight of faith" was a little too hot for writing. Some of us came off "more than conquerors" and some with deep scars of combat. This time the "womenfolk" had the best of it. Mama, Cousin Judie and George bore up the best, Marie slightly emotional; Brother Barnes very pensive; and Will hors de combat. One of our German friends horribly sick. The other quite well. This ends the second class cabin, with the exception of a Turk & Egyptian (we haven't exactly made out his nationality yet) who appears at intervals, and then disappears mysteriously—a gent of yellow complexion with very capacious trousers, patent-leather shoes and a red fez cap with a black tassel. He wears cotton in both ears, talks broken English; and goes as far as Alexandria.

This morning we are all up and comparatively well, praising the dear LORD that we are no worse, and still trusting for perfect victory over Satan, on his own ground. More and more do I believe that the sea, in some way, the place where he has special power and authority; and within the past 48 hours we have appreciated, as never before, the sweet promise, there shall be "no more sea."

Our steamer is manned with Hindoos—ten, 30 or 40 of them: the first class passengers number 40—nearly all sick. The officers are exceedingly polite and attentive. We are all sitting in a small tent, which they have obligingly rigged up for us, on deck. Here we are completely sheltered from the occasional showers and the still furious wind. The Nizam is very steady, for such a wild sea, and makes good headway against the gale blowing right in her teeth. Yesterday afternoon we passed the island of Candia. The snow capped the higher summits of her mountains.

We like our German friends very much. They are splendid young fellows, and we are trusting to be made a blessing to them. One leaves a widowed mother and the other a sweetheart behind, and they naturally draw near us in their loneliness. I hope they will succeed, and go back with their coveted fortunes that will make the aching hearts in the Fatherland nappy once more. I knew such fine fellows must be missed at the fireside at home. One of them is a model of manly beauty, with the figure of Apollo, a Lieutenant of Engineers in the German army, and a fine soldier, I warrant. We have a good deal of fun teaching him English, which he speaks in a very tangled way just now.

ALEXANDRIA, THURSDAY, March 5th.—Here we are in Egypt. Is it a dream? Stately steamers and sailing ships all around, boats gathering like a flock of vultures about the fresh arrival: fez caps and baggy trousers and strange jargon of tongues; and Alexandria in full view, all proclaim the reality of the scene. I can only say we are all well. We are with the mail bags to Suez, by rail in two hours. Praise the dear LORD for our safe voyage to the African coast.

Only time to write these few lines. Ever in Jesus. GEO. O. BARNES

Our address is Care Rev. John Newton D. D., Lahore, North India.

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